

PYROMAN



THE WORLD OF MAY WAS VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE WORLD OF 1947—THE WORLD HE KNEW TODAY BUT JOHN FLAHEARTY WANTED TO HOLD THE TWO WORLDS TOO CLOSE—AND FOR A WHILE HE ALMOST SUCCEEDED WHEN DR. MARTIN—ALIAS PYROMANIC—BARRICADED WITH STRANGE ELECTRIC PUMPS—CLASHED ON THE SCENE, THE CONFLICT OF PAST AND PRESENT FULFILLED VIOLENCE—AND DEATH!

ON A CROSS-COUNTRY
BICYCLE TOUR

"THIS IS THE
LIFE, JOCK! NO WORRIES,
NO PROBLEMS!"

"THAT'S
WHAT YOU
THINK! YOU
LOOK
OUT!"

"A BULL! AND
HE DOESN'T
SEEM TO WANT
US AROUND!"

"I THINK WE'D
BETTER HELP
TO HIS FATHER!
DICK!"

"HE'S BARKING ON
US, JOCK! HE'S GOT
TO GET OVER THAT
FENCE!"

KEEP
OFF!

KEEP
OFF!

DOO!
—HE MADE
IT!

WHA—?

"FORGIVENESS!
TO MY LORDS—
SHAME! JAIL,
WITH THEM!"

"THEY—THEY
LOOK LIKE ROBERT
HARDEN OUT OF
ELIZABETHAN TIMES!
WHAT IS THIS?"

"THAT'S
KNOWS HE
THE PRINCE
FROM OF THE
GREAT LORD
PLEASANT! AND
WE'RE TELLING
YOU! BUT WE SHALL
BE RESPECTFUL!"

"GET ME HOME AT
ONCE AND HE WILL
BE AWARDED THE HEART
OF HIS LORDSHIP'S
HIGH GRACE—
AND HIS PLEASANT
WARY FOR LESSER
OFFENSES!"

"BEHAVE, FRIENDLY!
AT LEAST THE WALL
HAS HANDLED YOU!"

LET A HOTEL IN A MERRY TOWN

CAN YOU TELL
ME WHAT'S COOK-
ING ON THAT STOVE
OUTSIDE OF TOWN?
IT'S THE QUEENEST
PLACE—

THAT'S THE
MANSION OF
MILLIONAIRES
JOHN FLEEMONT
GIVEN A LITTLE
—OH— FURNISHED!

FLEEMONT'S DESCENDED FROM AN OLD
FRENCH FAMILY THAT USED TO BE TOP WORKS
IN EUROPE ABOUT 1800—HE GOT A WIFE IN
HIS HONOUR ABOUT THE GOOD OLD DAYS
—WHEN HIS FAMILY KILLED THE ROCKET!



YOU MEAN—HE'S GET
HAPPY OFF ON THE
EASTS AND FEELS
HE'S A FANCY WORLD
MAN? THAT'S FANTASY!

WELL, HE HAS
PLENTY OF MONEY
AND HE'S JUST A
HAPPY-GO LUCKY
BOY—BUT
NO WORRY
BUTHERN
HIM!

PLENTY OF
MONEY'S A
MIRACLES
NOTHING
ABOUT THE
HOTEL CLUB
WOULD SEE IF
HE KNOW THE
CENTRE AT THE
MANSION IN THE
FLEEMONT
MANSION...

THAT'S THE WAY
UP TO THE LOST
FLEEMONT! IT'S A
GOOD IDEA TO
USE THE PLACE
FOR A COUPLED
FIGHTING ABOUT
—AFTER I
LEARNED YOU
WANT BRIDE

THE CORRELL
NEVER THINK TO
LOOK FOR HIS
HERE!

YOUR FORDS ARE UN-
GOUTH (NOT ALONE) EVEN
SO YOUR MONEY ENABLES
ME TO DWELL IN STATE—
AS BEYOND ONE OF
Noble RUCH

MY
MONEY

MY
MONEY
GOTTEN TALK
TO SA!

BRICKMURDER!
DO YOU DARE ENTER
THE PRESENCE OF
YOUR LITTLE LORD
WITHOUT HIS DEAR-
OLD FLEEMONT?

THAT'S RIGHT! NOT THE
MATTER WITH YOU FUNNY?
I QUARTER KNOCK YOUR
TEETH IN YOURSELF! YOU
GOT NO MANNERS!

HOLTON—
SURE I WERE
BRODY HER LOOK
BUT! IT WON'T
HAPPEN
AGAIN!

SOME—HE JUST KICK A KICK AND
SOME GAIL CLIMB OVER THE
FENCE THE HADDER CHASED
TH OFF—IT'S THAT CHEAPER
DICK MARTIN!

HE WAS A SPECIAL FBI
MAN DURING THE WAR!

I DON'T LIKE THIS!
TAKE SOME OF THE
BOMB AND GEAR
THOSE THING DON'T
LET THEM SLIP
AWAY!

COOK UP THEM
DREAMING! I'LL MAKE
UP THE BOMB WANTS
TALKS YOU ABOUT
SOMETHING REAL!

THAT NIGHT IN DICK
MARTIN'S HOTEL ROOM—

WELL—HOLLY?
WHAT IS THIS
—A KIDNAPPING?

Outside—

WHEN THEY ORDER
HERE TOO! WHAT'S
THIS ALL ABOUT?

LET GO!
YOU TWO!

DO SOMETHING TO
DISTRACT THEIR AT-
TENTION! I'LL TRY
TO GET AWAY—AND
BRING BACK HELP!



ANY LETTERS
WHAT I CAN DO
TO YOUR CHINA!



APPARENTLY...

ALRIGHT I CAN
ALONG TO SEE
HOW MY BONE ARE
DOING! FOR THE
BUT LIFT I COULD
EACH IN THE HAND
FOR LETTING FOR
HARRY LEE
ANDY!



WHEN
FISHMAN
ARRIVED IN THE
FORTY-ONE
CHAMBER OF THE
BLACKHOLE
MURDER—

WELL, WELL—
TWO OF THEM!
BOTH OF THEM!

WE KNOW YOU AND
DICK MARTIN
WILL GET HERE
BEFORE WE
GET TO THE
END OF OUR
JOURNEY! THAT
BETTER BE
RIGHT!

POWER—POWER OVER LIFE
AND DEATH! THAT'S THE
IDEA OF A SECOND OF
ALL THAT'S LEFT! I CAN
LET HER LIVE IF I WANT!



I TELL YOU—
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
TALKING
ABOUT!

I CAN'T GET
LOOSE! THEY USED
AGONY TO
KILL ME!

NO! STOP!
DON'T TALK
ME—!

I'VE GOT
TO HELP
YOU! I'VE
GOT TO
HELP YOU!
I DO IT!





THE MAN WILL TELL
US NOTHING. BUT
HE KNOWS TOO MUCH
TO LIVE. SEE THEM
— DIE BY THE HAND
OF THE ABBAY
LORD ALBRIGHT!

WELL, THEN, WE'LL
HELP YOU MUCH
FLIGHT!

WORTH YOUR CHARGE
TO DIE FOR YOUR
LIFE!

PYROMANIAC'S HERE!
CRAWL BACK
INTO THE OTHER
ROOM!



WELL, THEN, WE'LL
HELP YOU MUCH
FLIGHT!
NOW! CRAWL OUT OF
YOUR NOSE,
DIE!

DON'T BE TOO COOLY
FROM THE BURN, WITH
BURN INTO FLAME WHEN
IT WITH YOUR ELECTRICAL
CRAWLED BACK!
YOU'LL HAVE
TO A CRY!



NOT WHILE
YOU'RE HOLDING
THE FIRE ON!

HEY!
CRAWL MY
HAND!

THIS PLACE IS A TRAP!
YOU'LL BECOME TO THE
GROUND! LET'S GET OUT
NOW!

YOU STILL
HAVE AN IT
TOUGHEN—BE
NOT AT ALL!



CEASE! WHATEVER YOU
SAY, BUT JUST LET
ME OUTA HERE!

ON THE BALL,
FLEURBAUM!
THERE'S A PRISON
CELL WAITING
FOR YOU!



LOED FLEURBAUM
TAKEN CAPTIVE BY
A COMMONWEALTH
NEVER! COMMAND
MR. HARTLEY!



PIKE CANNOT HAVE
A GREAT CHALLENGE!
I WILL SIT ON MY
THrone AND COMMAND
THE PLANS TO
CEASE!



CEASE--OR I
WILL HAVE YE
FLEURBAUM!



WHEN THE POLICE
ARRIVE

POOR FLEURBAUM!
HE REALLY THOUGHT
HE WAS A GREAT LORD
FLEURBAUM--WHERE
ARE YOU FLEURBAUM?



WILL I DO JUSTICE?
I HAD TO BELEAVE YOU
AND YOU AFTER I
FINISHED THE POLICE!

YOU ALWAYS TURN UP
AFTER THE SHOOTING
ONCE YOU SEE THE
TOOK CARE OF EVERY-
THING--AS HE ALWAYS
DOES!

LET FLEURBAUM TAKE CARE
OF EVERYTHING! WATCH WHAT HAPPENS
TO HIM IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!